THEIR TRUE FACE

PART THREE

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PART III

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Foreword

Over three decades have passed since the sounds of the last salvos of WW II died over the planet. This was indeed the most cruel and devastating war in the history of mankind. Having lost twenty million men and women, husbands, wives, sons, daughters, brothers and sisters in its inferno, the Soviet nation reveres their memory. Neither shall we ever forget all those who died at the hands of Nazi collaborationists. Born in those trying years, the motto, "Nobody is Forgotten, Nothing is Forgotten!" vividly demonstrates the Soviet attitude to the war, its heroes and its victims.

It is common knowledge that the USSR is doing its best to strengthen world peace and avert the threat of another world confrontation which, this time, would be nuclear. It is for this reason that Article 28 of the new Soviet Constitution contains this major provision:

"In the USSR, war propaganda is banned."

For as long as there are maniacs brandishing lethal nuclear weapons over the planet and dreaming of another world war, every man of good will must stand vigilant!

Vigilant, because we have learned our lessons from the last war, because the world still knows

Nazis, neo-Nazis and profascist regimes — all eager to take revenge for the defeat of Nazi Germany in WW II. We must not forget that aggressive forces, while seeking world supremacy, are constantly building up their military potentials.

Soviet people shall neither forget nor forgive the atrocities committed by the eternally accursed Nazi war criminals and their lackeys — the Ukrainian bourgeois nationalists, all those traitors responsible for the slaughter of their fellow countrymen, such as soldiers of the SS Halychyna Division, the Nachtigall and Roland battalions. Waiting hand and foot on their Nazi overlords, the nationalists shed rivers of human blood in their efforts to establish the notorious New Order in the Ukraine. Both the Nazis and Ukrainian nationalists did all they could to exterminate Ukrainians, Jews, Russians, Poles and other nationalities.

Their atrocities shall never be erased from peoples' memories. People of good will shall never be content until the last war criminal and traitor has been brought to justice.

On November 2, 1943, when the Second World War had reached its peak, the Soviet Union, Great Britain and the United States published a Declaration concerning the responsibility of Nazi war criminals for their atrocities. The document ran, in particular, that war criminals should be aware that they would be ultimately brought to the scenes of their crimes and judged by the nation which had suffered from their acts of violence. May all those, continued the paper, who have not as yet smeared their hands with the blood of the innocent see

that they do not find themselves amongst people charged with such crimes. Otherwise, the three Allied parties to this Declaration guarantee, they will be traced and found no matter where they hide, and will be put into the hands of prosecutors who will do justice to them.

Speaking at the Nuremberg Trials, U.S. Chief Prosecutor Robert Jackson asserted, on behalf of his country, that an end could be put to tyranny, violence and aggression only when all war criminals had been made to answer before the law.

At present, however, Western ruling circles have apparently become oblivious to all their previous lofty assurances and pledges. War criminals have not only found refuge in the United States, Canada, FRG and elsewhere, but also feel free to push for another worldwide military conflict. Reactionary circles there enthusiastically employ former Nazi collaborationists — Ukrainian bourgeois nationalists — in their despicable actions against universal peace and detente.

Addressing the Eighth Congress of the International Federation of Resistance Movements (Minsk, May 1978), Leonid Brezhnev, General Secretary of the Soviet Communist Party Central Committee and Chairman of the USSR Supreme Soviet Presidium, stressed:

"Irreconcilability with Nazism, born in the formidable trials of our struggle against it, also our mutual aspiration for a reliable peace and international security, constitute that foundation upon which the International Federation of Resistance Movements emerged and is today conducting its efforts. In its ranks the Federa-

tion unites millions of people from different countries. Both the Federation and all those supporting its ideals come out in support of detente at present. They also oppose the racing accumulation of both nuclear and conventional arms, and are for an all-round cooperation amongst the nations of the world. Those of us who have travelled the dramatic paths of the war are especially keenly aware of the importance of committing the masses to struggling for concrete practical measures aimed at curbing the arms race. They are likewise aware of the necessity of taking decisive steps against the ill-wishers of detente and those opposing disarmament. They are also aware of all those irresponsible elements who feel free to fool around with the destinies of the nations of the world."

This booklet contains incontrovertible facts concerning the criminal activity of several OUNites — war criminals who have escaped justice and found shelter in the West. There, they are currently on the payrolls of local intelligence services, different anti-Soviet subversive ideological centers, bodies of the military-industrial complex and neo-Nazi groupings.

Today, these criminals pose as respectable gentlemen — decent husbands who keep their wives supplied with fresh roses every day, and as public figures struggling to win public acclaim by boisterously championing "human rights" in the Soviet Union and other socialist countries. At the same time, these characters spare no effort in concealing their sinister past, lest somebody, anybody, find out they had once tortured, butchered and robbed innocent women, children and old people....

The documents and testimony of witnesses provided here rip off their masks of decency to reveal their true face as brutal murderers of children, as sadists and marauders.

Read this booklet. You will learn the truth about the former *Sotnyk*, Voynovsky, a Nazi secret agent, punitive officer and murderer, who was disowned by his daughter after she discovered her father's past inhuman deeds; Stepan Havrysh, former Nazi police *Wachman* in the village of Medvezha (Lviv Region), currently an executive functionary of the Ukrainian National Association (U.S.A.); two former Nazi punitive servicemen, Myshchenko and Starostenko, who have found refuge in the U.S. and are now shouting about "human rights" which are, of course, "held sacred" in the "free" capitalist world, while being "brutally violated" in the USSR; Serhiy Kovalchuk, once a deputy of the police commandant of Lyuboml (Volyn Region), a professional killer and robber, currently prospering under the guardianship of Washington's "hawks"; Volodymyr Osidach, a war criminal and traitor to the Ukrainian nation, former CO of the Ukrainian Nazi police force of Rava-Ruska (Lviv Region), now a prosperous businessman in Philadelphia; Anton Shpak — a.k.a. Bilotserkivsky — agent-provocateur and murderer under the Nazis, residing today in Canada, has a flourishing business as a member of the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association (presently renamed the Ukrainian Fraternal Association), whose activity also extends to the U.S.

The list of such shameful names could be made much longer, but the compiler believes

these facts and true identities are sufficient enough.

The nationalists of the Ukrainian Congress Committee of America set up the hypocritical Fund for the Protection of the Good Ukrainian Name. This Fund is meant to safeguard the OUN's criminal accomplices of Nazi war atrocities.

"Good name", actually, is something the OUNites would have better avoided using in reference to themselves. They should, because they and the good Ukrainian name are two incompatible notions: the nationalists have never had a good name. They are eternally condemned by their own nation because of their criminal acts. It is not their "good name" these Nazi aides are now trying to save, but their own skins. Their guilty consciences betray themselves, for on their hands is the blood of millions of innocent human beings.

Formerly professional killers and sadists, all these villains from different Ukrainian bourgeois nationalist organizations outside the USSR have stirred to life because of the condemnation of broad public circles. The general public demands that justice be done to former SSmen, policemen, village elders, Gestapo and Abwehr secret agents — all those war criminals guilty of slaughtering thousands of peaceful civilians.

The data provided in this booklet are addressed to the current generation, for they expose the true face of OUNite traitors to their own people.

We Remember Your Crimes, Mr. Voynovsky!

Anti-communism has long been an official policy conducted by the most reactionary imperialist circles. In their subversive activities, these circles have always been willing to recruit a rich variety of traitors whose crimes have made their home countries disown them.

Ukrainian bourgeois nationalists are also among those who have found food and shelter in the West. They are, in particular, financed and directed by capitalist intelligence services and ideological centers. There is a nationalist of this sort who still lives in New York City. His name is Petro (Peter) Voynovsky. Using the police abbreviation —"a.k.a."— his other identity is Hartman, a paid Nazi agent. He used to head the notorious Bukovinsky Kurin, otherwise known as the Ukrainian Nazi police force, guilty of atrocities against Soviet citizens during the last war. At present, counting on his fellow emigrants' lack of information, Petro Voynovsky, this spy and traitor, is eager to pose as a "political refugee" and even as a "spokesman of Ukrainian national thought". It is quite possible he could have succeeded, had not it been for a witness — the memory of the Ukrainian people.

The name of Voynovsky was first mentioned

in the course of investigations into the criminal acts of Nazi secret resident agents in Chernivtsi prior to the war. It was also brought forth after the arrests of Ukrainian bourgeois nationalists such as V. Pleshyvaty, V. Kulisher, A. Halytska, M. Haiduk and A. Zahorodniy. Step by step, the investigators uncovered Voynovsky's illegal efforts as an active nationalist and Nazi secret agent. After the reunification of Northern Bukovina with Soviet Ukraine, he found himself in Chernivtsi. There, he actively organized an OUN * armed underground anti-Soviet resistance network. He also plotted an anti-government conspiracy which was to become operative following the Nazi invasion of the Soviet Union.

In October of 1940, Voynovsky was recruited as a Nazi secret agent under the alias of Hartman by Untenschutz, the territorial representative of the German Consulate. He maintained contact with his bosses via a resident agent who had introduced himself as Wunsch (a.k.a. Sabin and Walther Alfred Schlitter).

He was also secretly in contact with two Abwehr officers, Ferstner and Springer. In November of 1940, Springer met with Voynovsky and V. Hrihorchuk, a member of the OUN "provod" (leadership), at a secret address to supply both with a portable radio, a code book, weapons, a fair amount of explosives, and 26,000 Soviet roubles. After this meeting, the nationalists reorganized their underground resistance group as a paid espionage center of the Abwehr. They gathered and transmitted to Nazi

* OUN=Organization of Ukrainian Nationalists — **Transl.**

intelligence HQ data on the disposition and movements of Soviet troops in border areas, as well as other espionage information.

Nazi Admiral Canaris charged the Vienna Department with directly supervising the Bukovinian group. On November 16, 1940, Vienna's chief, under the alias of Nepomuk, radioed a code message to P. Voynovsky and V. Hrihorchuk which contained the following instructions:

IMPERATIVE YOU ABIDE BY STRICTEST POSSIBLE CONSPIRACY RULES STOP EVERY GROUP MEMBER MUST KNOW ONLY HIS CLOSEST AND DIRECT SUPERIOR STOP QUALIFYING INFORMATION RE YOUR PEOPLE BY ALL MEANS NOTIFY THE CENTER STOP YOUR GROUP WILL HENCEFORTH BE NAMED NORTH STOP EACH MEMBER ALREADY HAS AN ALIAS END

Voynovsky and the gang of traitors like him promptly began diligently complying with these instructions.

Hartman (a.k.a. Voynovsky) spared neither time nor effort in mastering the craft of espionage. The nationalist mercenaries dutifully responded to each instruction from the Abwehr. They spread provocative rumours and prepared subversive acts at the local railroad station, power plant and industrial enterprises.

After the start of the war, Hartman eagerly began torturing and shooting Jews and Soviet soldiers.

"On our way to the village of Kybaky, which is in Vyzhnytsya District, we met an old Jewish woman by the name of Pinkhas," later testified OUNite V. Heshko (he was also a member of

the group led by Vasyl — another code name for Voynovsky). "Vasyl walked up to her and slammed his pistol into her head. The woman fell. After that, he shot her with his pistol. I was scared by his brutality, so much so that I later stole away from the group. I did not want to be a part of their bloody orgies...."

Time passed and Voynovsky's "group of Ukrainian Independents" headed for Myhove. For almost an hour, the village echoed with gunshots and the shrieks and laments of the inhabitants.

"Mikhailo Prits came over and told me to take my pitchfork and go kill the Jews," O. Foki, a resident of Myhove, stated during interrogation. "I went outside the village, to where Prits had directed me. There, I saw the family of Kasii Nagil — the father, the daughter and the son-in-law — surrounded by Ukrainian nationalists. One of the bandits hit the son-in-law over the head with a hoe. Before the victim could scream, other bandits riddled him with bullets.

"Mikhailo Prits and I returned to the village. The Tartar (alias of one of the organizers of the pogrom) ordered me to get a horse and a wagon. He told me to pick up five dead Jewish families and drive them to the graveyard.

"First, we picked up the body of Schpigal, which lay in the bushes. We then found his wife prostrate in the garden. She was still breathing but died shortly afterward. Both were on top of the wagon, dead, when we drew up to the home of Pinkhas to gather the bodies of his daughter and wife. At Doodle's, we found twelve bodies of people varying in age. Among them were babies, adults and old people.

"As we rode on, we came across seven people

standing on their kness and pleading with their executioners to spare them...."

Reading these lines, any normal man reaches for his heart, his blood running cold in his veins. The Ukrainian bourgeois nationalists, nevertheless, felt absolutely nothing. They were accustomed to such experiences. All those guilty of the above atrocities currently prosper with the dirty money they receive from their present, equally dirty, masters in the West. What seems even more outrageous is that these characters are determined to remain perfectly clean in the eyes of posterity.

This particular determination must be the reason why the long-delayed booklet, *Bukoina: the Current and Past Realities*, reveals their attempts to maintain their "prestige" with the help of the meanest of techniques.

"You can travel the world with your lies, but you will never come back with them," goes an old Ukrainian proverb.

Proverbs aside, it would be difficult to list all the crimes the OUNite monsters perpetrated during that period....

On the morning of August 3, 1941, the Bukovinsky Kurin crossed the Prut River and headed for Snyatyn. There, the thugs spent a week being trained by the Nazis who, through brainwashing, instilled in them the misanthropic tenets of Dontsov, the OUN's ideological overlord and obscurantist. This, mildly speaking, peculiar educational program was devised to charge the nationalist trainees with the conviction that they would eventually turn into "crocodiles ready to devour humanity," and that they would become "men with iron hearts" who would have

"no mercy left for the enemy." They were also persuaded that they would grow into "wild, bloodthirsty men ready to sell themselves to the Devil, were they to be visited by Satan willing to bargain for their souls".

Day and night, the Bukovinian center's twenty-five "instructors" from the "Propaganda Department", directly headed by Voynovsky, sweated to "morally" prepare the bandits.

Nazi agent Petro Voynovsky pressed on his nationalist "warriors" to do their best to justify the expenses of their masters.

However, what was at first a well-balanced and smooth functioning of the nationalist community very soon began to waver drastically. Occasional disagreements or misunderstandings became sharp divergencies which led to open squabbles and general discord. Finally, the Ukrainian bourgeois nationalist camp was split into two groupings, one headed by Bandera and the other by Melnyk. It was then that Petro Voynovsky, then holding the rank of "kurinnyi" (lieutenant), hurried to Kamyanets-Podilsky... There, he used his connections at the Field Gendarmerie to arrange for some of his henchmen to be hired as Ukrainian Nazi policemen and other employees. Later, he and his gang were responsible for the shooting of 85,000 persons and for burying alive close to five hundred children aged between four and eight in a huge pit in a local graveyard.

Still later, Voynovsky went to Vinnitsya, Zhitomir and Kiev. He and his Ukrainian Nazi subordinates left behind devastated, burning villages and the many bodies of those they had shot, hanged and tortured to death.

At that time, they called their atrocities the "struggle for an Independent Ukraine". Now, however, Voynovsky hates to think of those years.

His Bukovinian gang reached Kiev in the fall of 1941. Part of the thugs were assigned by the Nazis as their "auxiliary police". Others were transferred to the Gestapo and punitive German battalions 115 and 118. These battalions had been specially formed to fight partisans and force local youth to go to Germany as slave labor.

Byelorussia was another place where the Ukrainian fascists left their blood-covered trail late in 1942 as part of the 118th Battalion.

Quoted below are the records of a commission for investigating the crimes committed by the Nazis on temporarily occupied Soviet territories. These passages will illustrate the activity of Petro Voynovsky and his Nazi-trained cut-throats.

"January 6, 1943. A punitive operation carried out. Following an engagement with a partisan unit, broke into the village of Chmelevichi, Logoysk District. Three residents shot. The rest of the villagers — men, women, children and elders — herded, half-dressed, to one place and held exposed to frost for several hours. They were told that whoever tried to escape would be shot on the spot. The village was looted. Fifty-eight homes burned to the ground, plus several public buildings and the local grade school."

Further on: "February 18, 1943. Four persons killed in the village of Koteli of the same District. Ten houses burnt. Ten residents shot

and thirty homes burnt in the village of Zarichya."

"On March 22, members of the punitive unit maltreated a group of fifty residents of the village of Kozyri working to clean the forest alongside the highway from Pleshchentsi to Logoysk. While guiding a group of people to Pleshchentsi, OUNite Hrihoriy Lakusta and other Ukrainian Nazi guards shot twenty-six people on the road near the village of Velyka Huba and wounded six. On that same day, Ukrainian members of the German punitive force took part in the burning of twenty-six buildings in Khatyn and the murder of one hundred and forty-nine residents. On orders from Lakusta, his subordinates and he, himself, herded men, women and children into a barn. The barn was then surrounded by Lakusta's men and set on fire. Lakusta and his bandits shot at whoever tried to get out of the burning structure...."

Ukrainian traitors also committed atrocities in the villages of Kamenska Sloboda, Nyvky, Selishche, Rossokhi, Mali Nestanovychi, Osovy, Dalkovychi, Pleshchenytsi, Burduli, Pavlovychi, Moryne, Mishukovychi, Nikolayeve....

Shortly afterward, the nationalist terrorists were sent to Warsaw to be attached to the 62nd Battalion of the 30th SS Division. In the fall of 1944, the battalion was transported to France where it specialized in fighting the Maquis.

Under the crucial blows of the Soviet Army, the Nazis and their mercenaries, among them Ukrainian bourgeois nationalists, had no alternative but to beat a hasty retreat and scatter further in the West.

After the war, those nationalists who had managed to escape just retribution from their people sold themselves to new masters.

Petro Voynovsky has long stopped bragging about his past "combat merits": times have drastically changed since then! Earlier, however, he was very fond of doing so, telling his friends he had served the Nazis well enough for them to promote him to quite an important position in their police force. He proudly told them that he had commanded nothing less than a battalion which had been disposed in the Pechersk District of Kiev and in the village of Ivanivtsi in Kiev Region.

Actually, he could have added more to his boastful reminiscences, had he chosen to. This would be the story of how he deserted his "comrades-in-arms" from Melnyk's group, packed his loot and fled to Lviv. There, he joined the Bandera outfit. This, however, wasn't a voluntary action but on instructions from the Abwehr.

Alas, it is also a fact that his career as a Ukrainian Nazi policeman ended sadly enough when he found himself with his Nazi-trained henchmen in the backstreets of Munich. Later he ventured a journey across the ocean, hopeful time would erase his sinister trail from the bloody past. Could he ever imagine that his own daughter Oxana, a ballet dancer, would disown her father because he was a murderer? On her own words: "The ghosts of those you have tortured to death seem to surround me every time I dance. I can't stand it any longer!"

His wife Natali proved an altogether different sort. She beams with admiration whenever she

speaks of her spouse: "Just think of it: he brings me roses every day!"

Strange, isn't it, that a murderer should take a fancy to flowers in the twilight of his life?

But the earth seems to resound with the shrieks and moans of the old wife of the Jew, Pinkhas, and that little girl who screamed "Mother!" as Voynovsky's boot came crashing down into her face. It also reverberates with the moans of hundreds and thousands of his other victims. For as long as these shrieks and moans are alive in people's hearts, monsters in human form like Voynovsky must not be free to walk under the sun!

V. MIKHAILOVSKY

Branded with the Swastika

I was gathering information on SS Sonderfuhrer Peter Menten and his war crimes in Lviv Region. Leafing through different archive documents, I suddenly noticed a photograph showing a man with a haughty face, dressed in a Nazi police uniform with a swastika armband.

The accompanying references identified him as Stepan Havrysh, born in the village of Medvezha, Drohobych District, Lviv Region. Apparently, he was one of those Ukrainian traitors who chose to serve the New Order, that inhuman regime the Nazi aggressors spared no effort in establishing on the temporarily occupied Soviet territories during WW II (known as the Great Patriotic War of 1941-1945 in the USSR).

The name rang a bell. After a while, I recalled that quite recently it had been mentioned in a Ukrainian nationalist newspaper or some other publication of the sort. I strained my memory and remembered there was Havrysh's photo there. The caption read something to the effect that Stefan Hawrysz (the name was spelled in a Polish manner) was Supreme Organizer of the Executive Committee of the Ukrainian National Association in the U.S.A.

Soon after that, I visited Medvezha in Droho-

Stepan Havrysh, former Nazi police Wachman in the village of Medvezha, Lviv Region.

bych District, searching for witnesses of the bloody sabbath organized by the Nazi aggressors and their local henchmen. I also wanted to interview all those who had known Havrysh, the swastika-branded traitor of the Ukrainian nation.

Although more than thirty years have elapsed since Havrysh tramped his Nazi boots upon the Ukrainian soil, people still vividly remember his crimes, for his inhuman deeds were part of the atrocities of other Ukrainian bourgeois nationalists. Their fellow countrymen have long since condemned all of them as eternally accursed outcasts.

Even today, people living in Havrysh's village scornfully refer to his father Hrihoriy Havrysh as "Hryn." The man was known as a greedy kulak who never treated his poor fellow villagers with other than contempt. It is hard to tell what would have become of him, had he not met a sudden and unexpected death. In the fall of 1939, the greedy Hryn was inspecting his property and walked into his stables. There he was hit in the stomach by a young mare. He died inside of twenty-four hours.

Such is the brief life story of Stepan's father. Perhaps I shouldn't have mentioned him (because he is just one of those ghostly shadows of the past who have long since sunk into oblivion), but for his youngest son Stepan.

Stepan must have inherited his father's greed. He was a tough youth, ready to tease and offend anyone who was younger and weaker.

It was then that he made friends with another young villager by the name of Vasyl Klishch.

The latter was one of the OUN's tried contact agents. Before long, S. Havrysh became a full-fledged member of the organization.

As time passed and Western Ukrainian lands became part of the Soviet Ukrainian state, Havrysh and Klishch busied themselves with anti-Soviet propaganda and practical subversive efforts. The Soviet authorities, however, proved quick in spotting their activities. Both were arrested on criminal charges.

It was only after Nazi Germany had invaded the Soviet Union that Havrysh and Klishch could return home. Stepan Havrysh joined a Nazi police force, becoming Wachman (identification № 1131).

Below is a quotation from his service record signed by Rudolf Hetzel, CO, Security Police Force, Drohobych District.

"Stepan Havrysh has been on active duty since 15 October, 1941. A disciplined officer, he has actively fought enemies of the German New Order. Can serve as an example for other Ukrainian-German policemen, both with his masterful usage of weapons and individual resourcefulness."

Throughout the three years of the occupation of Drohobych, the Nazis and their Ukrainian nationalist lackeys shot and tortured to death fourteen thousand peace civilians. A total of ten thousand Soviet soldiers and officers were exterminated at the local POW camp. On January 26, 1942, German fascists and Ukrainian nationalists shot V. F. Kotsko, a prominent revolutionary figure of the Western Ukraine, his daughter O. V. Kotsko and M. Petrov, one of the

leaders of Drohobych's anti-Nazi resistance group. As many as forty-seven doctors, forty-two schoolteachers and more than two thousand students died at the hands of the Nazis. Three thousand young men and women were driven to Germany for forced labor.

Perhaps the most horrible of the many crimes involving Stepan Havrysh was the mass shooting of the civilian population in Drohobych District. This took place in Bronitsky Forest in January of 1942. Over ten thousand were murdered at that one time.

That day, the serene woods were brutally disturbed by bursts of gunfire killing Ukrainians, Poles, Jews, Russians and other innocent people.

Stepan Havrysh was one of the most active accomplices to the massacre which took place on November 13, 1943. This day went down in history as "Savage Thursday" — an appellation used by Rudolf Hetzel, the CO of the Nazi security police in Drohobych, Joseph Habriel, an SD officer, and Friedrich Dang, a Gestapo agent. Over twenty-five hundred civilians — men, women, children and old people — were butchered that day.

As Soviet forces steadily advanced westward, the Nazis and their Ukrainian volunteer henchmen had no other choice but to flee. Needless to say, Stepan Havrysh followed suit.

Strange as it may seem, Ukrainian bourgeois nationalists — those who branded themselves by their scandalous and bloody collaboration with the Nazi invaders of their own country during the war — today hate the very notion of

being in one or another way associated with German fascists.

As truth always comes to light, the Ukrainian nationalist collaborationists shall forever remain branded with the swastika. Stepan Havrysh will likewise remain on this list as a savage and bloodthirsty killer of his countrymen.

M. BYELINSKY

Ukrainian Nazis Find Refuge in U.S.A.

The past war time and again reminds us of its horrors, for such is human memory.

Most Ukrainian bourgeois nationalist traitors have received just punishment. But some still live unpunished, hiding from their people's wrath under false identities. And still, vengeance finds them sooner or later. Suffice to recall the recent trials of former Ukrainian Nazi policemen and soldiers of German punitive units in Kherson, Simferopol, Zhitomir and elsewhere in Western Ukrainian regions.

Below is the story of two criminals of the line of Judas: Myshchenko and Starostenko.

The Killer Must Be Brought to Justice!

One morning in August of 1942, two residents of the village of Pody (Tsyurupinsk District, Kherson Region) — Yuliy Lipinsky and Andriy Piven — were on their way to the District center. They were near Tsyurupinsk when they saw a covered truck drive off the road and head for an antitank ditch dug near the forest in 1941, during the defense of the area against the advancing Nazis. Lipinsky tugged Piven by the sleeve and nodded toward the forest. Later, Yuliy Lipinsky testified:

"We hid behind a tree and watched what was going on. The truck stopped by the ditch, which was some fifty meters from where we stood. From that distance we could see everything perfectly clearly. Several Germans got off the truck. Among them was a Ukrainian policeman. We recognized him at once: Havrylo I. Myshchenko, resident of Pody and, later, of Tsyurupinsk. All of them carried submachine guns. Myshchenko was dressed in a black policeman's uniform. The Germans and Myshchenko started to push men and women off the truck. People had their hands tied, were covered with blood and had nothing on but underwear. There were ten of them. Myshchenko was shouting curses and was shoving them in the back with his gun. The women were lamenting. The victims were led to the ditch and Myshchenko and the Germans opened fire. Some people tried to run away, but Myshchenko hit them with the butt of his gun, his fists or boots, pushing them back to the ditch. Piven and I were shocked by the tragedy we were watching. Having finished with their victims, the fascists quickly threw some earth down the ditch, got on the truck and drove away. Scared as we were, we approached the ditch. Here and there we saw spots of blood and pieces of torn cloth. In the ditch, we saw parts of human bodies not covered by the earth. It even seemed to us that the earth heaved in some places, as though some of the victims were still alive. We took a closer look and saw we were wrong. They were all dead. Near that ditch we met a woman. She told us she had also watched the shooting and that the Germans had shot people there before."

After the war, Soviet investigators often came across the name of Myshchenko. Residents of Pody, Kozachi Laheri and Tsyurupinsk, who had suffered at the hands of this traitor, spoke his name with curses. His name was also mentioned by his former henchmen — his mates on the local Nazi police force — who later faced a Soviet tribunal.

Bit by bit, with utmost patience, the investigators drew a disgusting portrait of this monster in human form. Literally every page in his biography reveals brutal crimes and acts of violence. The son of a kulak, Myshchenko can hardly be called a human being. He was a wild beast who felt nothing but blind hatred for other people in his obedient collaboration with the Nazis.

Below is the testimony of B. K. Nikolsky, former investigator of the SD (Nazi security police) in Tsyurupinsk:

"As soon as the Germans came, H. I. Myshchenko enrolled in the local police force. At first, he was a District policeman. Later, he was promoted to Sergeant Major. **He was an invariable participant in every shooting** organized by the field branch of the Gestapo. He was quite well off because he looted the belongings of his victims, including their clothes which he made them take off before shooting them. He also regularly turned in Soviet citizens, especially his fellow villagers to the Nazis. He was responsible for the shooting of Serhiy Byelyk who had given shelter to seven Soviet soldiers. Myshchenko took an active part in all expeditions of the Germans and their 'auxiliary police' against Soviet partisans and paratroopers. As a Ukrainian

Nazi policeman he was a killer of his own people."

Nikolsky, quoted above, a brazen Nazi collaborationist, knew better than anybody else about the "service merits" the Nazi chief policeman had displayed before the Third Reich. His testimony was corroborated by other former policemen, among them P. M. Ryzhkov and M. M. Kholyayev:

"As a Nazi policeman, Myshchenko was directly involved in mass shootings of the Jewish population of formerly Jewish villages in Skadovsk District. Some time in September or October of 1941, the Germans shot all the residents in seven Jewish villages. Myshchenko, Uvarov and Kvasha also took part in the massacre. They returned with various belongings of their victims, including clothes they had taken off the martyrs before shooting them. They told us so themselves and bragged about their loot. They even got into an argument because some of them apparently got more than others. As a rule, Myshchenko divided the loot himself, putting aside his own lion's share, of course."

In the summer of 1942, the SD force of Tsyurupinsk, together with the police, carried out a punitive operation against partisans in the vicinity of the village of Kostohryzove. SD investigator Nikolsky and senior policemen Myshchenko and Chervonyuk also took part. They captured two partisans and later executed them. Several months after that, Myshchenko and a group of policemen found and arrested communist Leonid Novitsky in Tsyurupinsk. He was brought to the SD HQ, tortured and shot.

Already soaking in the blood of his prey,

Soviet patriots, Myshchenko was, nevertheless, eager to win more favors from the Nazis. And well he might, because his beastly hatred of Soviet people and his thirst for new atrocities were giving a mighty impetus to his brutal inclinations. Myshchenko was convinced that the Nazi New Order would last forever, so he gave full vent to his violent instincts. Together with a gang of thugs, he spent days and nights searching people's homes, spying on Soviet patriots, helping the Nazis to force youth to go to Germany for slave labor, arresting, interrogating, torturing and killing Soviet citizens.

Eventually, Soviet forces liberated the southern part of the Left Bank of the Dnieper. Nazi collaborationists were arrested and tried on charges of high treason. But not Myshchenko. The traitor had vanished into thin air.

It was only a number of years later that information was received concerning this bloody sadist. He had fled westward together with his chief, Karman Matias, CO of the Tsyurupinsk SD force, and settled down in Munich. In 1957, Myshchenko went to America.

Strange, isn't it? Quite so, considering that the U.S. was a Soviet ally in WW II and signed an American-Soviet agreement whereby all Nazi war criminals were to be found, arrested and deported for trial to those countries on whose territories they had perpetrated their crimes. Times change, however. The America of today has emerged as the world center of reactionary outbursts, anti-Sovietism and anti-communism. Small wonder that Nazi collaborationist Myshchenko found it easy to breathe American air.

Currently, bourgeois propaganda shouts about the "outrageous violations" of human rights in the USSR and other socialist countries. This, of course, implies that these rights "are held sacred" in the capitalist world. Needless to say, such information is false, meant primarily to stupefy the Western public, diverting their attention from sharp domestic problems.

Were the rulers of the West really concerned with human rights, they would doubtlessly have started by settling the question in their own countries. It also seems very likely that they would have started by asking the U.S. administration how come it gives food and shelter — and, in many cases, prosperity — to so many war criminals? What makes them so privileged, compared to millions of other Americans? Where is the much-praised American Themis? And, finally, what has happened to the U.S. Allied pledges?

Is it possible that U.S. authorities had no information on the true identity of Havrylo (Gabriel) Myshchenko when issuing him an entrance visa? Or, perhaps, they simply did not take an interest in his past activity? These questions sound very rhetorical. Of course, it is not. Certainly, they did.

As a matter of fact, the above is true not only for the United States, but also for West Germany, because the latter has always been a Mecca for Nazi war criminals. Is it for reasons of human rights protection that the government of this country offers patronage to cutthroats from Majdanek and Dachau Nazi concentration camps, to onetime Gestapo and Nazi punitive and Sonderkommando servicemen, Banderite

leaders, career spies and professional killers? Nazi criminals and all those who belong on the gallows or in prison live and prosper there today. It is obviously their rights that the bourgeois state is defending!

Small wonder that Havrylo Myshchenko found his "true Motherland" and well-wishing guardians first in West Germany and then in the United States.

Soviet people, especially those living in Tsyurupinsk, Pody, Kozachi Laheri and Skadovsk — where Myshchenko perpetrated his atrocities — also the relatives of his victims, of all Soviet patriots, men, women, children and old people whom he tortured and shot to death, **demand from the U.S. government that it help bring the killer to justice. We consider this demand to be our sacred and undeniable right.**

Nazi War Criminal Pavlo Starostenko

This dignified gentleman is close to seventy now. Gray-haired and neatly dressed, he personifies a standard American businessman. He has a wife and two grownup sons.

Toward evening, he leaves his apartment to take a stroll, acknowledging acquaintances with a touch to his hat or a warm handshake. Mr. Starostenko knows his place in this society, just as he knows whom to greet with a nod or a friendly handshake.

Very few of his friends and acquaintances are aware of the past of this stately old man as a ruthless Nazi punitive officer who robbed and tortured peaceful civilians in Kherson Region during the last war.

Below is an excerpt from "The Statement of the Extraordinary Commission for Investigations into Crimes Perpetrated by the Nazis on the Occupied Territory of Kalanchak District":

"Twenty-two bodies of shot Soviet citizens were discovered during excavations in an antitank ditch near the settlement of Kalanchak.

"When digging a silage pit in the courtyard of former policeman Yakushchenko, eight bodies of Jews were found. Four were adults and four, children. The bodies formed two families identified as the Onijaschs and the Wassermans.

"During excavations on the territory of a former POW camp on the premises of the Budyony Kolkhoz, ten bodies of shot people were discovered. According to witnesses, the bodies belonged to Soviet POWs.

"Excavations in an antitank ditch in the vicinity of the village of Novokiyivka exposed a number of bodies of shot people, including 24 Gypsies, 13 adults and 11 children. Twelve bodies of Soviet citizens, among them five children, were found in a pit behind the hospital in the settlement of Khorly."

Where does Starostenko fit into all this? From August 1941 until October 1943, he headed, first, the police force of Kalanchak and then the local SD branch. Every time people's homes were searched, looted, and their inhabitants arrested and shot, it was either on orders from Starostenko or with him taking an active part.

I. F. Chepurko, an artist, stated that he had known Starostenko even prior to the war, when Starostenko lived in Kalanchak. One night in September of 1941, the traitor defected to the Nazis, near Melitopol, and was before

long assigned CO of the police force of Kalanchak.

Former Nazi policeman I. T. Polevyk testified that Starostenko had not only ordered Soviet citizens to be shot but tried as often as could to take part in their execution. He had delighted in killing people and watching their agony.

"Two Jewish families were shot in Kalanchak in December of 1941," stated I. T. Polevyk. "Starostenko, the chief of the District police force, personally supervised the execution. He summoned us policemen and ordered us to take our guns and arrest the family of the Jew Lejba. When we reached his place, there was a truck parked in front of the house. Sitting in the truck was a Jewish woman and her son, aged 15 or so. Starostenko ordered us to take the rest of the family — the mother, two small daughters and the son — and shoot them out of town. We decided to shoot them near a pit on the territory of the Petrovsky Kolkhoz. There, Starostenko positioned the victims in a row. After that, he and a gendarme shot them with their pistols. The following day, we apprehended the head of the family, Lejba, and shot him as well."

Former Nazi policeman I. R. Kovalenko stated the following:

"It is true that Starostenko personally shot many Soviet citizens. He arrested and interrogated all those avoiding employment by the Nazis. He even punished his own policemen for treating Soviet POWs 'softly'.

"As the chief of, first, the District police force and then of the District SD, Starostenko was in control of all punitive efforts of the Nazi police in Kalanchak and in adjoining areas which he

often toured to inspect local policemen. Starostenko preferred to interrogate all his captives himself, subjecting them to inhuman tortures."

Late in 1941 or early in 1942, Starostenko and his thugs shot the large family of the Gypsy Gadja, a collective farmer of the Petrovsky Kolkhoz. After the execution, they looted their property and divided it amongst themselves. The details of this massacre were subsequently related by I. R. Kovalenko, policeman O. M. Kholodyr and Starostenko's right hand, S. I. Odaryk, his first deputy in the Kalanchak police force.

O. M. Kholodyr: "The Gypsies were delivered on wagons to an antitank ditch and forced to lie on the bottom with their faces down. They were then shot in the back of their heads. I stood nearby and saw everything quite clearly. Starostenko was shooting with the rest of the policemen."

L. D. Bezuhly, who was involved in many atrocities against the civilian population, later testified:

"On orders from P. O. Starostenko, policemen Yakushchenko, Lutsenko, Suverteka, Provotor, Kholodyr, Sypko, Tyshevsky and I arrested twelve Gypsies — two families — in May of 1943. We transported them three km out of Kalanchak and shot them there."

The Ukrainian Nazi police also found and apprehended Ivan Selishchuk, a collective farmer. The biggest credit in this operation was due policeman Suverteka.

"After Ivan Selishchuk was arrested," Suverteka later stated, "he was detained first at

the police station in Kalanchak. He was subsequently transferred to Tsyurupinsk where he was shot. I was told so by Starostenko who had participated in the execution."

The service records of Pavlo Starostenko and his subordinate cutthroats boast of the shooting of other Soviet patriots whose names were listed in the "Statement of the Extraordinary Commission". A number of bodies have not yet been identified.

Finally came the time when the Ukrainian Nazi butchers were brought to justice. Except Starostenko. He escaped punishment and fled West. Just like Myshchenko and other traitors, this Ukrainian Judas has found refuge in the United States.

* * *

How is one to judge the attitude of U.S. authorities giving shelter to known war criminals whose past "merits" demand that they be hanged?

Let us remind ourselves of the warm reception recently accorded several outcasts such as the criminal Bukovsky, who hates not only everything Soviet but the whole of the Russian nation, or the notorious Solzhenitsyn and several other so-called "dissidents". Apparently, there is nothing coincidental about the attitude of the American administration. Come to think of it, the true worth of the boisterous declarations of bourgeois propaganda concerning the "protection of human rights" and "justice" also becomes glaringly obvious.

Elementary justice makes it imperative that was criminals — in this case former Ukrainian Nazi policemen Havrylo Myshchenko and Pavlo

Starostenko — who have escaped justice, be brought to answer for every single drop of human blood they have shed. There should be no country in the world where traitors such as these can find refuge.

We strongly believe that the U.S. public will support this just demand of the Soviet people.

V. PETRENKO

Hypocritical Champions of the Truth

Some inexperienced but self-confident U.S. politicos have of late started ranting and raving about alleged human rights violations in the Soviet Union. As a progressive newspaper once pointed out, these groundless presumptions remind one of that market pickpocket who, having swiped somebody's wallet, begins yelling, "Stop, thief!"

That this comparison is quite apt is obvious from the well known fact that human rights are nowhere else neglected as much as in those countries where they are by and large ruled by hard cash. There is scarcely a person in the world who doesn't know of the White House's worship of the golden calf. This worship is as evident as the House's current hypocritical championing of human rights. While pompous congressmen such as McDonald and Jackson are busy writing provocative declarations accusing Russia of oppressing human rights, certain circles within the State Department extend their patronage to criminals and killers who should, instead, have long ago been subjected to well-deserved retribution.

Thus, they keep their mouths shut in response

to repeated appeals from WW II veterans that Nazi war criminals be judged and punished.

In the meantime, the Washington-based *Parade* magazine wrote not so long ago that the official records of the Immigration and Naturalization Service alone revealed that a total of one hundred and forty-four war criminals had found refuge in the U.S. What was more, these persons were not merely former members of the Nazi Party but also were responsible for mass killings and other atrocities. Serhiy Kovalchuk is among these. He is a willing participant of the provocative "Weeks of Oppressed Nations" which are persistently staged by certain cold warmongers in America, joining in the chorus of those shouting that there are no human rights in the USSR.

In the past war, Serhiy Kovalchuk was an assistant to the Nazi Police commandant of Lyuboml, Volyn Region. Local residents remember him as a "professional murderer and sadist". Below is the testimony by eyewitnesses who miraculously escaped his deadly grasp.

Boris Trachtenberg, director of the City Market (Lyuboml):

"All of my family, my four-year-old son Aron, my two-year-old daughter Henja, my wife Asja, my brother Zelmann, my sister Luba and her three children, my sister Schindlja, her husband, father-in-law and mother-in-law, were shot in Lyuboml ghetto. The ghetto was guarded by Serhiy Kovalchuk and his bandits. He personally arrested me and my brother-in-law Mojshe Munik. We were mercilessly tortured. Kovalchuk broke two of Munik's ribs. For some time after

the beating, pieces of flesh kept falling off my bones...."

Olexander Trokhymovych, a worker:

"Whenever I think of the past, I can vividly see a large column of Jews being driven to be shot by Kovalchuk and his subordinate Nazi policemen. There were men, women, children and old people in that column. Two old Jews fell as the column reached the joining of Birkivska and Kysnyshchanska streets. Kovalchuk shot both of them. Another thing I can recollect is when they hanged a woman on Kostyolna St. One of Kovalchuk's policemen threw a noose round her neck. After that Kovalchuk kicked the chair from under her feet."

Petro Kotovych, a worker at the District Co-op Consumers Society:

"Kovalchuk was the most fearsome and ruthless of all the butchers who tortured me for six months in a Nazi prison. He had even invented his own special techniques. He, for example, used to insert a gun barrel behind the bound hands and feet of his victim and then beat him all he wanted. He also poured water from a teakettle in his victim's nose. It was he who helped the Nazis send me to the Majdanek concentration camp."

Many more testimony could be quoted. Possibly, American people simply don't know what kind of a man he is? Not at all. A certain article was carried by *The New York Times*. The article read that Serhiy Kovalchuk, born in the Ukraine, together with his brother Mykola Kovalchuk, were charged as accomplices to mass shootings of Jews in Lyuboml. The Immigration Department, it added, was ready to file a dena-

turalization and deportation order inside of sixty days. And yet, nothing has changed since then, except that *Amerika*, a cheap Ukrainian-American nationalist newspaper, was scared by the press disclosure, so much so that it strongly admonished both the U.S. press and television for revealing to the general public details of the Kovalchuk's activities in the war.

Amerika went as far as to offer its sympathies to the wives of the brothers, Mrs. Lidia and Mrs. Katherine Kovalchuk. It was ready to protect the families of both criminals from "threats in the mail and night phone calls". It also volunteered to safeguard them against "hostile demonstrators in front of their homes" and the "hazardous obtrusiveness of press and television reporters". Furthermore, *Amerika* stressed that, allegedly, no one can even wag his finger at Nazi war criminals "in light of U.S. laws and in accordance with the fundamental rules of American justice". The last statement was indeed something the editors had let slip. They would have been much better off if they had kept it to themselves. This blunder, naturally, infuriated *Amerika*'s bosses in the upper echelons: laws and justice permitting a war criminal, a killer, to live and prosper, rather than throwing him behind bars, if not electrocuting him, aren't worth a plugged nickel!

The Soviet public has repeatedly protested against this hypocrisy and plain human injustice. Mass meetings were held in the villages of Hushcha, Zabuzhya, Hrabova, Svityazki Smolyary — the scenes of Kovalchuk's past atrocities. Their participants signed appeals to the U.S. Ambassador in Moscow and to President

Carter personally, urging the U.S. administration to duly punish the murderer Serhiy Kovalchuk. Over fifteen hundred residents of Lyuboml District alone signed such letters.

Below is an excerpt from the letter of David M. Niemetz, a resident of Lyuboml, to the U.S. Ambassador.

"Dear Mr. Ambassador,

I have learned from our newspapers that Kovalchuk lives in your country now. I was very distressed to know this, because my sister and other relatives were shot by the butcher Kovalchuk in Lyuboml. As a war veteran and a man who does not want another war, I want you to tell your government to place the criminal into the hands of Soviet justice...."

Just indignation and wrath fill other such letters. Mykola M. Shymchuk of Novovolynsk wrote, "S. Kovalchuk, this criminal, currently lives in the U.S., posing as a gentleman. This is outrageous! My father and mother were killed by the nationalist traitors before my very eyes. They shot at me as well and it was by sheer chance that I escaped death...." Pinkhas David Tojb of Kovel: "Kovalchuk killed my parents, sisters, brothers, grandparents, my wife and my daughter. I want American diplomats to deport this monster to the USSR. He destroyed all my family, leaving me an orphan, a single soul, till the end of my life."

Unfortunately, Kovalchuk is just one of the many Nazi war criminals who have unobtrusively settled in the United States as members of different anti-Soviet organizations. Take Andriyan Polyvoda, for example. He was the Nazi-appointed elder of the village of Kortelisy who

actively assisted the Gestapo in wiping the village and its residents off the map. Add here the names of Andriy Veremchuk, former burgomaster of Gorokhiv, OUNite bandit Olexander Adamovych, and so many other master killers of innocent people. Their names were also mentioned in the appeals from participants of a meeting in Volyn. They must be brought to the scenes of their crimes and face all those whose relatives and friends they shot and hanged. This would be true justice!

How did the American rulers respond to all these letters and appeals from the Soviet Union? They have simply maintained dead silence over the matter. Now you can see for yourselves the true face of all those Washington "champions of the truth" and "human rights exponents". While shouting about innocent people allegedly suffering in jail in other countries, they have in the meantime thrown their own American justice behind bars!

P. SHAFETA

What Mr. Osidach Could Tell Us, if He Would...

The center of Rava-Ruska in Lviv Region reminds one of both the town's past and present. The gray walls of the old City Hall are surrounded by the clean lines of modern glass and concrete multistoried buildings and immaculately trimmed lawns and flower beds.

There is also a very special memorial site in the very center of Rava-Ruska. In the summer of 1942, the Nazis organized a ghetto here and, a little farther away, a POW camp, Stalag-325. Both functioned until Rava-Ruska was liberated by Soviet troops. A total of almost thirty-eight thousand people were exterminated in the ghetto and the POW camp. Throughout all those long arduous years the ghetto and the camp were a raging hell on earth.

Rava-Ruska was freed from the Nazis in the summer of 1944 by the 6th Guards Infantry Division under the command of Hero of the Soviet Union, D. Onopriyenko. Severe battles raged immediately outside the town, moving ever closer, but the Nazis and their Ukrainian henchmen within the city were busy killing victims, witnesses and all those they caught. Evidence of their atrocities is in the graves of their martyrs. They are today carefully looked after by the students of a local boarding school.

Of course, this town is just one of the many scenes of Nazi crimes. Glaringly brutal as they are, these crimes become even more challenging when one notes that one of the major culprits, a Ukrainian fascist traitor to his people, is still alive. And not only alive, but prospering under the cloudless skies of Philadelphia. And not only prosperous, but also impudent enough to shout about human rights in the country where he perpetrated his atrocious war crimes.

His name is Volodymyr (Walter) Osidach. During the Nazi occupation of Rava-Ruska, he was in charge of the town's Ukrainian Nazi police. Eventually, the traitor and killer fled West and found refuge first in Dearborn, Mich., and then in Philadelphia.

Quite recently there was a butcher shop on Miller St. in Dearborn. It used to belong to Mr. Osidach, a decent old gentleman. Watching his mannerisms and listening to his pleasant voice, one could hardly visualize its owner as a Nazi officer commanding firing squads, conducting mass shootings of civilians in Lviv Region. At that time, Mr. Osidach haughtily wore his black uniform, although now he seems to be totally oblivious of certain, especially thrilling, pages in his eventful life story. Mr. Osidach has presently obviously convinced himself there were none, period.

Sorry to bother you, sir, but there were. Those events are painfully vivid in the memories of residents of Rava-Ruska and Turka. They still clearly remember your "excellent operations" in exterminating Soviet citizens. They will never forget all those women and children you tortured to death with truly expert hands.

At your age, you may be suffering from sclerosis, otherwise you could well recall those times when you proudly walked the streets of Rava-Ruska with a Nazi police whip in hand and visited a Nazi pay office each month in order to pocket your 280 zlotys for diligently serving the Third Reich.

Be it as it may, we are here to help clear your memories, should they fail you.

Of course, we realize that you will hardly appreciate our cooperation, because your clientele is likely to shrink after they find out your skill in cutting and serving meat was adequately developed during the war, when you dealt with writhing human flesh in a very similar manner. Yes, unfortunately, there is a possibility your business will suffer....

Only, Mr. Butcher, please don't start yelling it's all a pack of lies! You have been fortunate enough to save your skin. Some of your former comrades-in-arms have suffered worse luck, those like Andriy Yakushev. One time CO of the Cytadel Nazi death camp, he has answered for his atrocities. You would be surprised how much his and your biographies of the 1941-1944 period have in common!

Almost as soon as the Nazis seized Rava-Ruska, Volodymyr Osidach, former secretary in a law office and, secretly, a member of the leadership of the local branch of the OUN, offered his services to the occupiers. He did it without a second thought, ready to betray his own people and help the Nazi barbarians establish their New Order in the Ukraine.

From November 1941 till January 1942, Osidach took a course in violence and mass ter-

rorism at a Nazi police school. The school was on Chysta St. in Lviv. Under the guidance of experienced "instructors," its trainees mastered interrogating, torturing and killing techniques. Osidach must have proved the smartest of his class because it took him three months to be assigned as CO of Rava-Ruska's Ukrainian Nazi police force. His personal service records have been found in the archives. They accurately list Osidach's subsequent promotions from 1942 till 1944. In addition, the archives contain his personally signed ammunition receipts. A witness was also found in Lviv — Omelyan I. Kazanivsky — who stated he had seen and talked to Osidach who was dressed in a dark blue uniform and wore a "mazepinka" — a Ukrainian nationalist cap.

At that time, on the orders of Kreiss-Hauptmann Hager, the Nazi occupational authorities were setting up a Jewish Council in Rava-Ruska — the so-called Judenrat — meant to settle "the Jewish problem". One of the first "actions" along these lines was held on March 19, 1942. It was supervised by the city's commandant, First Sergeant Kleine, and Osidach, chief of the Ukrainian Nazi police.

That "action" was simply a well-organized mass extermination of the town's civilians, quite large in scale after the "Black September" of 1941. Osidach let loose his pack of policemen. Crazed by the smell of human blood, they literally turned Rava-Ruska upside down, seeking out all those who, in their opinion, had no right to live under the sun. The monsters spared neither women nor children nor old people. They shot people for what they

thought made them look suspicious — a wrong gesture or the slightest disobedience to their orders. Their loot, the Ukrainian fascist policemen were supposed to share with the Nazis. But even if this share was at times suspiciously insufficient, the occupational administration looked sideways, granting the missing part as the policemen's reward for their "meritorious service". Naturally, Osidach, as the police chief, always had his tangible graft.

Some two thousand persons were rounded up in Rava-Ruska as a result of Osidach's debut as chief of police. All of them were brought to a "death factory" in the township of Belzets, whence nobody ever returned.

There are quite a few other such "actions" listed in the service records of the Ukrainian Nazi Volodymyr Osidach. On July 30, 1942, his hands were once again soiled with the blood of innocent people. A total of two thousand civilians were butchered during that particular "action".

December of 1942, however, brought the traitor the greatest acknowledgement from the Third Reich. The Nazi command entrusted the "Ukrainian auxiliary police" with the important mission of guarding the ghetto which then confined eighteen thousand inmates. "Guarding" was the code word for a variety of methods — epidemics, cold and hunger — whereby the policemen were to see to it that the largest possible number of inmates died. The guards did their best. People were tortured and murdered in broad daylight on the streets of those residential districts which the Nazis had fenced off as part of the ghetto. Ukrainian Nazi police-

men used their fists, boots and gun butts, beating and slaughtering their victims in a planned and organized manner.

How about it, Mr. Osidach? Is it still "a pack of lies"? Well, knowing you, it still must be. Why, go ahead and yell all you want — you are so fond of it! — about the "true patriotism" your beloved Ukrainian bourgeois nationalists "displayed" in the years of Nazi occupation....

You've killed no one? But of course. Only what about the witnesses? There are so many of them, you know.... Their names? Certainly, Mr. Butcher — residents of Rava-Ruska B. O. Ostap, S. D. Bakai, I. O. Strazhnyk, L. P. Hlyva, I. V. Zinko, to mention but a few. Oh yes, and what about the ammunition receipts, all signed in your own hand? Wanted the rounds to practice marksmanship? Seems more likely you had needed them to practice other manslaughters, those you exercised from December 7 till January 10, 1943.

December 7, the Ukrainian Nazi police force of Rava-Ruska was ordered to exterminate the POW camp. As an afterthought (the Nazi command must have calculated the number of inmates per available policeman), Osidach was reinforced by eight hundred policemen and gendarmes led by SS Obersturmfuhrer Willhauss, the commandant of the Yaniv death camp, and by Rokyta, an experienced nationalist thug. The massacre lasted till January 10. The remaining several hundred POWs were shot in Sidletsky Forest. According to eyewitnesses, the horrible scenes they then watched were simply impossible to imagine. All told, twelve thousand inmates were slaughtered in that "operation".

The Nazis duly appreciated Osidach's efficiency. In June of 1944, the chief of the Ukrainian Nazi police had his salary raised to 355 zlotys. As there were no residents left alive whom Osidach had included in his blacklists, he was transferred to Turka. There he was to prove he hadn't received the pay rise for nothing. He took office there on June 10.

In Turka, though, his career was short lived. On September 20, the Soviet Army drove the Nazis out of Sambir, not far from Turka. Waiting any longer could be fatal for Osidach, so he promptly packed and hid in the Carpathian mountains with a UPA (Ukrainian Insurgent Army) gang.

Mr. Osidach could tell us all this himself, if he would. He could also enlarge on the circumstances whereby he is now a resident of the U.S. and an activist of the country's Ukrainian bourgeois nationalist network....

He could, if he would. More than likely, he never will. We have done it instead, because we want every honest resident of Philadelphia to know the truth about their fellow citizen. We want them to realize that Volodymyr Osidach is the name of a former Ukrainian policeman, a traitor and butcher of his fellow Ukrainians.

S. HERMAN

Shpak-Bilotserkivsky:

Two Identities of One Man

An elderly but vigorous man visited the editorial office of a District newspaper in Bila Tserkva early in the winter of 1977. He walked up to a desk, produced a small photograph, placed it on the desk, and announced:

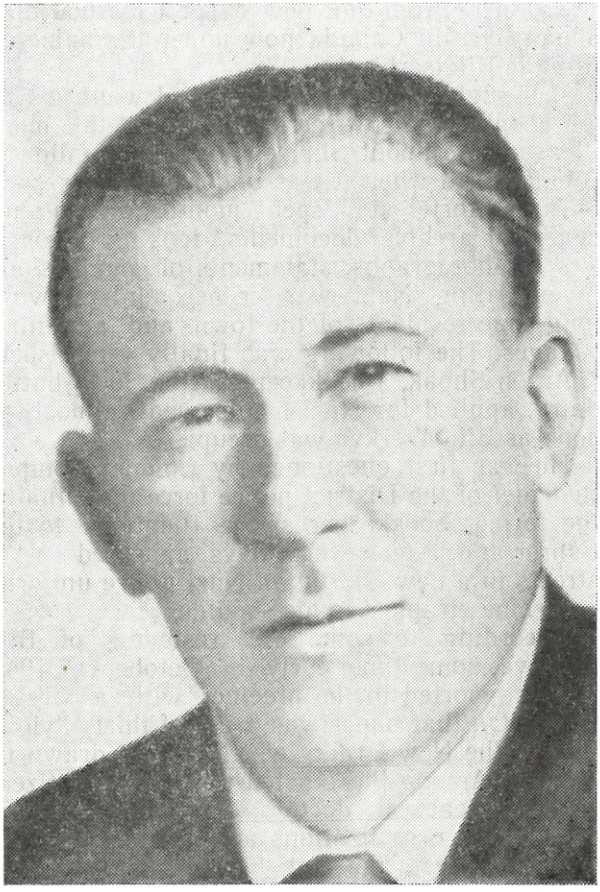
"Here you are. I've found it!"

"I beg your pardon," the employee behind the desk was confused.

"I've found him at last. That's your fellow countryman. Shpak's the name. Only you'll hardly be glad he's from these parts."

The picture showed a haughty character. His proudly raised chin was supported by the stiff collar of a Nazi uniform. The self-assured expression on his face was somewhat emphasized by a pair of thoughtless eyes.

"I happened to be here during the war," the enthusiastic visitor informed all those present. "The local partisan command sent me to Bila Tserkva on a special mission. It was then I met Anton Shpak for the first time. Later, I met him several times. The partisans had sentenced this traitor to death *in absentia* for his inhuman brutality and mass killings of local civilians. Regretfully, Shpak managed to avoid just punishment. He just vanished. Nobody knew where and what had become of him.



Anton Shpak — a.k.a. Anatole Bilotserkivsky — agent-provocateur and murderer under the Nazis.

"Last year, I was in Canada with a tourist group when I noticed his photo in a nationalist newspaper. From that newspaper I learned that Shpak lives in Canada now under the name of Anatole Bilotserkivsky.

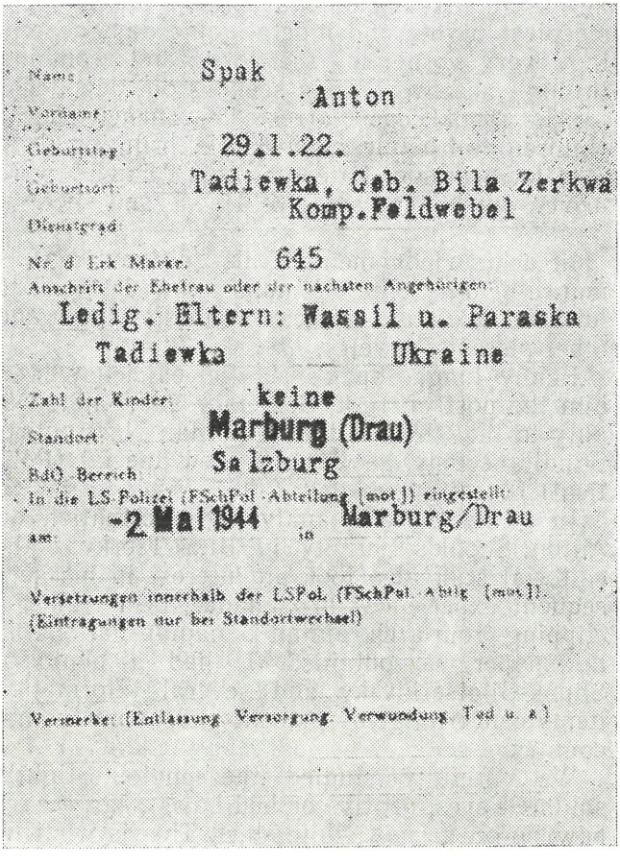
"I brought this picture because I want you to tell people about the terrible crimes of this man. Please write about Shpak and what he did in Bila Tserkva when it was under the Nazis...."

The editorial staff spent months digging up heaps of archive documents, looking through lots of photographs, statements of commissions investigating Nazi war crimes, interviewing long time residents of the town and adjoining villages. The following was finally established.

Anton Shpak, a bookkeeper at the local butter dairy, applied for Nazi employment almost as soon as Bila Tserkva was occupied.

He was first questioned by Colonel Rompel, the chief of the District police force. Eventually, the former bookkeeper swore allegiance to the Fuhrer and, after several days, appeared on the streets in a new Ukrainian Nazi police uniform, a carbine strapped to his shoulder.

According to some old residents of Bila Tserkva, some time early in October of 1941, Shpak reported to the precinct with a slip of paper. On that paper was a list of thirty "violators of the New Order" which he had drawn up himself. Among those listed were Soviet citizens — schoolteachers, doctors, employees of different public organizations and state offices. For the most part, the list included women and elderly men. The Nazis arrested all of them. The day after the arrests, Shpak shot them on orders from the chief of the police.



Name: Spak
Vorname: Anton
Geburtstag: 29.1.22.
Geburtsort: Tadiewka, Geb. Bila Zerkwa
Dienstgrad: Komp.Feldwebel
Nr. d. Lst. Marke: 645
Anschrift der Ehefrau oder der nächsten Angehörigen:
Ledig. Eltern: Wassil u. Paraska
Tadiewka Ukraine
Zahl der Kinder: keine
Standort: Marburg (Drau)
BdO. Bereich: Salzburg
In die LS Polizei (FSchPol. Abteilung [mot]) eingestellt:
am: -2 Mai 1944 in Marburg/Drau
Versetzungen innerhalb der LSPol. (FSchPol. Abtlg. [mot]).
(Eintragungen nur bei Standortwechsel)
Vermerke: (Entlassung, Versorgung, Verwundung, Tod u. s.)

Photographic copy of Anton Shpak's identification card.

The so-called "Jewish actions" — Nazi-sponsored measures for exterminating Jews — were Shpak's basic specialty, though. Whenever such an assignment fell his way, Anton Shpak spent sleepless nights and indefatigable days searching every corner of the town and combing through nearby villages seeking out Jews. The former bookkeeper arrested women, fragile children and helpless old people, bringing them to a local prison. Later, all his "catch" were driven out to the ravine of Tovste and shot.

In acknowledgement of his "diligent performance of duty" the Germans allowed Shpak to take the victims' clothes, wedding rings and other pieces of jewelry.

Before long, Shpak's servile efficiency won him the post of, first, Secretary and, later, Deputy to the Chief of the Ukrainian Nazi police. Simultaneously, he was assigned Special (Political) Investigator.

In gathering and analyzing information on Anton Shpak's activity in Bila Tserkva, the editorial staff also took an interest in his subsequent experiences in Canada. As a result, a clipping from a Ukrainian Canadian nationalist newspaper was obtained. It had a photo of Shpak-Bilotserkivsky and several information items concerning his present endeavors in that country.

We carefully studied the photo. Slightly squinted eyes, neatly combed hair, a large dark bow tie on a snow-white shirt. This is what he looks like in Canada — a perfectly respectable gentleman. But people in Bila Tserkva and nearby villages remember an altogether diffe-

rent person —a Nazi killer, dressed in the hated police uniform.

"We hail the Most Reverend Hierarchs of Ukrainian churches," wrote Bilotserkivsky (Shpak) in Edmonton-based *Ukrainski Visti* (Ukrainian News), "also the leaders of Ukrainian political, public and youth organizations and the whole of the Ukrainian community....

"On behalf of the Presidium of the World Association of Former Ukrainian Political Prisoners...., A. Bilotserkivsky (Chairman)."

Here is what witnesses from Bila Tserkva related concerning the past activity of this "former political prisoner".

V. Zabihailo: "So far as I can remember, it happened on a March night in 1942. Somebody started to slam gun butts on our door, shouting, 'Open the door at once. This is police!' My father threw on some clothes and went outside. He returned in the morning, hands shaking and face pallid. 'Sweet Jesus,' he was whispering. 'Can people be so cruel to one another? And to think that those policemen are from our village. Especially Shpak. He's killed so many villagers! Place several in a row, he would, and then shoot them in the back of their heads! My hair was on end when we were burying the poor souls.'"

I. Yevchuk: "When they were leading the Jews to where they were going to shoot them, a pretty young girl ran up to Shpak. 'Oh come, Anton, what are you doing? Don't you remember we went to school together, you used to carry my bag?' she pleaded.

"'Shut up, you kike bitch!' roared Shpak,

raised his gun and shot the girl right in the face."

On that very day, Anton Shpak also killed Mordko B. Diener, his wife Bejla, and an elderly woman, Dwojra Golostupetz.

"Join the Ukrainian Workingmen's Association!" *, urges Bilotserkivsky on the pages of *Vilne Slovo*. "It's modern! Top class! Insurance policies and welfare guaranteed! Crippled and ailing members are sure to get the best possible qualified assistance!... Camping accommodations and other adequate facilities for your children have been fully provided for! If you want detailed information, you are welcome to phone or write to your local Secretary of the UWA or to its Supreme Organizer, Anatole Bilotserkivsky. His address is:
490 Oka St.,
La Salle, Quebec,
Canada."

Witnesses say that during the shooting of a group of Jews in February 1943, a sobbing boy threw himself on his knees before Shpak, crying, "Please don't kill me, oh please don't! I'm so very young! Mom won't know where I went, she'll be worried looking for me!..."

The policeman burst out laughing. He raised his gun and hit the boy in the head with the butt. After that, he shot him to death.

Quite a striking contrast with the above newspaper quotation where the killer of men, women, children and old people is expressing concern over providing Canadian children with modern

* Currently renamed as the Ukrainian Fraternal Association.

entertainment facilities, and cripples with adequately organized aid!...

According to documents and witness testimony, Anton Shpak and his like exterminated close to two thousand civilian residents in Bila Tserkva during the Nazi occupation. Most of the victims were Jews.

The rivers of human blood shed by Shpak-Bilotserkivsky in Bila Tserkva cry for vengeance. There shall be no mercy for this killer.

Whom does this traitor-killer serve now? The only logical answer is: those who are in need of such criminal types in their efforts to combat peaceful policies and the process of international detente.

M. SRIBNYAK

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UKRAINA SOCIETY offers UKRAINA SOCIETY'77

(in Ukrainian)

A summary of major events in the life of the Society over the past two years. The idea is stressed that they have all been aimed at strengthening friendly relations with Ukrainian communities overseas.

The authors write about the participation of Soviet performers in cultural events organized by Ukrainian Americans and Canadians in their home countries, about the study of separate compatriots from abroad at Kiev's higher schools, and about many other interesting events.

Information is also provided on the activities of the Society's regional branches involving large public circles.

Adequately illustrated, the booklet allows the reader to form a rather good idea about the Society's daily endeavors as part of its complex and variegated functioning.

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(in Ukrainian)

This booklet illustrates the development of Ukrainian culture over the sixty years of Soviet power.

The reader will learn about new works by Ukrainian authors, artists, composers, leading professional and amateur companies and solo performers. Data is provided on the Ukraine's cultural contacts with other Soviet republics, on the contribution of the Ukrainian people to the world treasury of the arts, and on the Republic's future cultural progress.

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FOR THE SAKE OF MAN'S HEALTH

(in Ukrainian)

The author, Anatoliy Romanenko, Minister of Public Health of the Ukrainian SSR, dwells on the Republic's system of health protection. Supplemented with eloquent facts and figures, the booklet describes the progress of Soviet medicine in general.

In Soviet society, man's health care has for the first time in history become not only a personal benefit but also a tremendous social gain.

Constitutionally established, the right to health protection is ensured by a system of measures such as free and qualified medical aid rendered by state-run medical and health-building institutions; through ramifying the network of such institutions, developing production safety and hygiene techniques, widespread disease prevention undertakings, special care for the health of mothers and the younger generation, intensified research efforts to ensure every citizen a long and active life.

The booklet also contains data on the activity of Ukrainian medical personnel and their creative exchanges with colleagues abroad.

UKRAINA SOCIETY

offers

UNDER THE FALSE MANDATE

(in Ukrainian)

Documental information on the "Ukrainian Mandate" fabricated by representatives of the ZP UHVR (Ukr. abbr., the Foreign Representation of the Ukrainian Supreme Liberation Council).

The booklet also presents factual data concerning the collaboration of OUN leaders with foreign intelligence services and their role in espionage operations against the Soviet Union.

Considerable attention is paid to exposing treacherous techniques whereby bourgeois nationalist chieftains direct their organizations in the service of world reaction.

UKRAINA SOCIETY

offers

THE CONGRESS OF THE UNFREE

(in Ukrainian)

WCFU — the World Congress of Free Ukrainians — is the name of one of the emigre conglomerates which took shape in the heat of the cold war, materially and morally assisted by the reactionary circles of some capitalist countries — first of all the United States.

By referring to undeniable facts, the author reveals the actual — and not proclaimed — activity of WCFU leaders as being directed against the Ukrainian nation, the emigrants themselves and the country of their residence.

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Kiev, 1978